By M. J. Phillip

Copyright, 1905, by Ruby De ittle Mary Anderson was pretty. She was brown crinkly bair was a fumble big brown eyes were a fting fires, merriment and lominating. Joe Temple e or twice, that he had a derer light in their de ry's pert little tongue and r th promptly drove such iden

was a light haired viking w, with muscles like ulders almost the width of the the best temper in the w teamster at the cereal ere Mary worked. The d attracted him. Her. k the paper cartons if ment and nall on the he boxes. Almost every lacked one box and



BUT, MARY, I HAVE DROP IN SIX M

ry was nailing, so should wait for it talk while he walt e other girls were and there were s aimed at Joe etting y soon learned th was drink. The co ns for that cheers had no He abstained tob onths, to fall grievously overagonizing thirst d and him. Then be suffering untold tite had been satiat

hen bashful Joe, ntance Mary a week tht call on the gir me, the brown eyes me rankly replied, You may, Mr. Te t there is one con I smell Il off." or on your bre r Joe blushed. n't use es to cover it u ded emtrick in tically. "That's Just as pan. Besides, I'

very Wednesday y even-Mary's thereafter fou e, for he was much in fellow The family e friendmade more of ary. He it outwardly in helped politics with of yarn ther wind endly er rough used her small w in the "three veetheart

nightly Joe Pastime the dans hall, the club at and fairly acrupulous s, while ed by the

is lenging for but was these pemanfully passed a fallen an now. aking form

d the home ed parents ng the long shingled the orch, for he everal arti-- furnitur added to wages or

iter had com finally red up cours quee Which such 7 1. And the ans ot what he had he f duren't Just Iva had said, the merry

lvinking again! I couldn't stand that, good

"Oh, but Mary, I haven't touched a drop in six months!" he responded earneatly. "Aud please God, if you'll marry me I'll never take another drink." But she still shook her head, "That isn't long enough, Joe; wait six months

more." And to all his pleading this was her answer until Joe, in a burst of disappointment and wounded pride, declared the time too long to wait for any one; there were others; now-

Mary was a girl of spirit. She tossed her brown head and commended the sulky Joseph to those "others." He could go to them; she didn't want him

she was sure. It was a sore hearted and very angry Joe who found himself alone soon after beneath the frosty winter stars, the snow creaking in discords beneath his feet.

"It's no use," he said to himself bitterly. "No one cares whether I'm on the water wagen or not. That girl's just been balting me on; she doesn't care for me"-and he knew the thought was untrue while he formulated it.

"I know what I'll do. I'll go down to Joe Byers' and get sloughed. No use trying to do the right thing; nothing in it. M'm, but a drink will taste good!" It occurred to him that a drink would never taste as it did before he met Mary, though.

Joe's ugly reflections kept his eyes off his path, and a joit to his shoulder brought blm up standing. He had walked under an fron stairway which ascended to the second story of a quaint little brick store, an obstruction which the stream of progress had not washed away

An are light near by shone brightly on the seamed and grizzled wall. Absentmindedly rubbing his shoulder, he was stepping back from beneath the stairway when his eyes sensed something unusual on the wall, and he stooped to examine it.

There, sheltered by the steps above from the snow and the worst of the frost, a little clump of grass, a bare four spears, clung undauntedly. The cold had withered the tips, but the heart of the plant was vigorous. No earth was risible: it flourished, apparently, on bare brick and mortar. Temple peered at the grass, which stood out in minutest detail beneath the strong electric light, until a suspicious policeman gruffly ordered him to move

When Joe had walked half a dozen blocks, pendering the phenemenon, he began to find a lesson in it for himself. "Why." his thoughts ran, "that little bunch of grass has got more grit than I have! It's shy a thinker to help it out even. The Lord put that seed on earth to grow. He didn't say, 'Find a nice rich soil somewhere, grow if you feel like it and quit when you get discouraged.' No. sir. He just commanded it to be what it's made to be, and, by thunder, that seed didn't ask any questions!

"And here I am," he went on in wholesome self scorn, "a great big huiking guy with brains-leastways I'm supposed to have 'em-laying down like a hound pup when things don't go to suit me. Mary, little sweetheart, that bunch o' grass was a missionary set to growing out of a brick wall just to show me what a chump I am. Well, I've found out in time. No beoze for met And if you say six years instead of six months I'll wait for you and be proud to do it." With a light heart he turned homeward.

Joe met a diminutive messenger boy at his own Front gate. "Yer name Temple?" queried the youngster. "This is fer you then."

By the light of a single match be read the brief message:

Can't you come over, Joe! Maybe we "Hey, you!" shouted the boy in

amazement as Joe, after rapturously pressing the note to his lips, rushed down the street, "Any answer?" "Yes, but I'll deliver it myself," came

back to him. Cautiously the youth tested with strong teeth the dollar Temple had given him; then a grin overspread his wizened face, and he reached up into the frosty atmosphere as if to pull on a rope. "Weddin' bells!" he comment-

ed laconically. The Barometer.

That the barometer should be so important a factor in indicating meteorological conditions is to many an unsolvable mystery. There should, however, be no difficulty in understanding that the simple principle underlying the construction is that the free and unfettered air balances a column of mercury varying in height, according to the circumstances of the moment, whose average elevation at the level of the sea is thirty inches. It is known, because directly ascertainable, that thirty cubic inches of mercury weigh close upon fifteen pounds avoirdupois, and therefore, as commonly expressed, the pressure of the atmosphere is, under normal conditions, fifteen pounds on every square inch - equivalent to nearly a ton on a square foot, more than eight and a half tons on a square ward and of 100 tons on a square of en and a quarter feet side. Scientific culation also places the aggregate

## Don't Be

But Get Your Suit before Easter

## EASTER

Orders for Easter delivery taken up to noon Friday, April 6th. When necessary we use the wires.

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weight of the atmospheric envelope surrounding the world at about 5,000,-000,000,000 of tons, and this may be ager Doligny relates in his remileaden ball having a diameter of sixty miles. Such figures are really beyond human comprehension.

Finger Nails.

In the healthy adult the average growth of the finger nails is one thirtysecond part of an inch per week. They grow faster in health than in sickness, in summer than in winter, on the right hand than on the left; fastest on the middle finger and slowest on the thumb and little finger. The finger nails are, therefore, all renewed in from 120 to 140 days. The toenails are four times longer in growing than the

finger nails. Some years ago many learned Asiatics let their finger nails grow to such an extent that it was said they often exceeded the length of the fingers, under which they sometimes bent in the strangest curves and folds. Travelers gave the length as three inches and even more. The best authorities give the extreme length to which the finger nails grow as just upon two inches, when they become corrugated and

break of. Mystery of Lost Kerchiefs.

"Obviously there is a vast difference between the lost and found columns of the handkerchief market," said the woman shopper. "Everybody loses hand-

kerchiefs, but who finds them? "I lose a handkerchief every time I go downtown,' is the familiar plaint of women, but who ever heard of one saying. I find a handkerchief every time I go downtown? Nobody says It, because nobody does such a thing, and somewhere about town many yards of linen and lace done up in handker hief form are blown about daily, seeking owners. Eventually they are picked up by the street sweeper, but by that time they are so tattered and soiled that he can scarcely recognize them as handkerchiefs. Anyway, not being a philosopher, he would not stop to wonder bow they happened to be there. It would be interesting, however, if he or somebody else would figure out why. in view of the many handkerchiefs that are lost, so few are found,"-New York Press.

The well known Paris theater maprepresented as the weight of a solid niscences an encounter he once had with the elder Dumas which furn an illustration of the novelist's willness. Dollgny produced Dumas' drama, "Kean," with the rather peculiar stipulation that the author should receive one-third of the gross receipts when these exceeded 3,000 france and nothing at all if they fell below that fignre. Dumas, who was always hard up, came fate one evening to get his

share. "Luck is against you again," said the manager. "You don't get anything tonight. Here is the account."

Dumas glanced at it and went away. In a few minutes he came back and

"Just look over the account again and then pay me 1,000 francs. The ticket that I just bought for 8 francs brings the total up to 3,000 francs and 50 centimes."

Translating the Definition. Johnny-Papa, what does precoclous

mean? Papa—It means—a—It is a term applied to children who know more than is usual at their age. Johnny-Oh, yes; it means a fresh kid.

Awfully Slow. He-Darling, I have loved you ever since first we met. She-Well, why didn't you say so long ago? Did you think I was a mind reader?

A man should be upright, not be kept upright.-Marcus Aurelius.

Hardening Steel.

In hardening, bright steel should not be exposed naked to a fire or flame. It may with advantage be placed in a covered box containing bone dust or animal charcoal in some other form, or another plan is to smear soap all over the article to be hardened. Wa ofl is the medium generally selected for plunging the article in to cool it. Petroleum is recommended if extra hardness is desired. Either mercury or salt water will give great hardness, but the steel is rendered brittle. Off is the best medium for hardening steel if toughness is required.

## EVERGREENS"

1 will receive about April first a lot of fine "Arborvitae." They will be in a perfectly dormant condition and should do well here. They cannot be shipped here earlier as the ground is frozen where they are grown.

I shall have about one thousand of these trees and will offer them at very low prices to those who engage them before April, 1st.

There is nothing that makes a more beautiful ornamental hedge or is more attractive as a single specimen on a lawn They are particularly fine for cemetery decoration.

I shall have the following sorts: Thuga Occidentalis (American Arborvitae) 2 to 3 feet high, 30c each

Thuga Occidentalis (American Arborvitae) 10 to 12 inches high, 15¢ each Thuga Pyrmidalis (Pyramedal Arborvitae) 12 to 18 inches high, 35% each

Thuga Siberica (Siberian Arborvitae) 10 to 12 inches high, 30# each Thuga Orientalis (Chinese Arborvitae)

10 to 12 inches high, 15¢ each Thuga Orientalis (Chinese Arborvitae) 4 to 6 inches high, 10% each

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Gives Health, Vigor and Tone

Herbine is a boon for sufferers from meamia. By its use the blood is quickly regenerated and the color becomes normal. The drooping strength is revived. The languer is diminished. Health, vigor and tone predominate. New life and happy activity results. Mrs. Belle H. Shriel, Middlesborough, Ill. writes, I have been troubled with liver complaint and poor blood, and have found nothing to benefit me like Herbine. I hope never to be without it. I have wished that I had known of it in my husband's life time." 50c. Sold by Ed Greene.

M. L. Bryan is selling the best ciga's made at 10 cents each,